VOLUME XXVII.

JOHN S. PARSONS, Attorney-at-Law, Accomac Courthouse, Va.

Will practice in all courts of Accomac and North impton Counties BEN T. GUNTER, Attorney-at-Law,

Accomac C. H., Va., Will practice in all the courts of Accomac and Northampton counties S. JAMES TURLINGTON

Attorney-at-Law. Offices-Accomac C. H. aud Fair Oaks, Va. Practices in all the courts on the Eastern Shore of Virginia.

JNO. R. and J. HARRY REW, Attorneys-at-Law. Offices—Accomac C. H. and Parks ley. At Accomac C. H., every Wed-nesday.

Will practice in all the courts on the Eastern Shore of Virginia.

ROY D. WHITE, -Attorney-at-Law,-Offices : Parksley and Accomac C. H. Practices in all courts of Accoma-and Northampton Counties. Prompt attention to all business.

WARNER AMES, -- Attorney-at-Law,---Offices: Accomac C. H. and Onancock At Accomac C. H. every Wednesday and Friday. Will practice in all the courts of Accomac and Northampton counties.

JOHN E. NOTTINGHAM, JR., -ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,-Franktown, Va

Practices in all the courts on the Eastern Shore of Virginia. Will be at Eastville and Accomac C. H. first day of every court and at East-ville every Wednesday.

G. Walter Mapp.

Otho F. Mears. MEARS & MAPP, -Attorneys-at-Law, -Offices: Eastville, Northampton County and Accomack Court House Practice in all courts on the Eastern

L. FLOYD NOCK, -ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,-Accomac C. H., Va. Practices in all the courts on the Eastern Shore of Virginia. DR. H. D. LILLISTON,

DENTIST. -Accomack Court House, Va .-Office hours from 9a. m. to 5 p. m. Will be at Parksley every Tuesday.

FRED. E. RUEDIGER -COUNTY SURVEYOR,-Accomac C. H., Va. Thoroughly equipped with latest and best instruments, offers his services to he citizens of Accomac County.

> W. G. EMMETT, Notary Public,

Belle Haven, Va.

WM. P. BELL & CO., DRUGGISTS, Accomack C. H., Va.,

Agents for WATERMAN'S Ideal Fountain Pens.

STOCK ALWAYS ON HAND. Finest line of STATIONERY on Eastern Shore of Va.

James H. Ashby, Proprietor,

Belle Haven, -Virginia. A Full Line of

Drugs, Oils, Paints, Toilet Articles, Stationery, &c., kept on hand at lowest prices. Prescriptions carefully compounded.

A full line of garden and field seed Sunday hours -9 to 11 A. M. and 2 to 5 P. M.

For Rent 1907.

STORE-HOUSE and LIVERY STABLES

situated at Bloomtown, convenient to R. R. Station. A good opportunity for young active

men to engage in business.

We will continue each branch of business with the same courtesy un-tli leased.

Prime con for sale! Harry T. White & Son, isloomtown, Va.

Hotel Waddy. E. D. WADDY, Proprietor, ONLEY, VA.

Will be open March 1st, 1906, for the accommodation of transient and permanent boarders.
This house will be newly furnished and my motto is to please the public both in hotel and livery services. Thanking the public for past patronage and soliciting a continuance of

same, I am. Very truly, E. D. WADDY.

B. T. GUNTER, President. W. C. PARSONS, Cashier, VERNON BURTON, Asst. Casheir

ONLEY, VA.

Customers extended every accommodation consistent with conservative banking. Strictly a home institution.



The smallest depositor receives as prompt and courteous treatment as the largest. Managed entirely by our home people.

Deposits. Time on. Interest

Established in 1862.

C. S. Schermerhorn & Son, Receivers, Shippers, Dealers,

Grain, Hay and Mill Feeds, Seed Oats, Linseed Meal, Cotton Seed Meal Gluten Feed, Also Distributors of the Purina Poultry Feeds.

127 AND 129 CHEAPSIDE,

Spring and Summer Display.

We ofter to our customers this season, a larger and better line of Sp

Devoe's Ready Mixed Paint in all Colors.

Terra Cotta Pipe all sizes. American and Pittsburg Wire Fence, &c. Give as a trial and be convinced. Yours to Please,

John W. Rogers & Bros., onley, Va.

Life Insurance.

Is not for a day or a week only, but may be your main support in old age, or the only provision for your widow or ordnans. SELECT the COMPANY that has AGE, EXPERIENCE, STRENGTH and an HONORABLE RECORD — THE

Penn Mutual Life Insurance Co.,

Will meet all engagements promptly Thos. J. Coles, District Agent, Eastville, Va.

W G. Emmett, Lecal Agent, Belle Hayen John T. Daniel, Agent, Cape Charles, Virgo Messrs, Coles & Daniel also carry the best :

The Parksley Manufacturing Co., Inc., <\$BUILDERS SUPPLIES'<

In fact we can furnish everything in the most up-to-date buildings from the foundation to the roof. We also make a specialty of contracting for HOUSE BUILDING and will guarantee satisfaction. We can furnish the Famous Florida Heart Shingles made from Guif Cypress at right prices. We are

BEMIS TRANSPLANTER.

the one that has taken the prize over all others. We carry FARMING UTENSILS of all kinds. The most up-to-date COOK STOVES and Ranges and Cooking Ware. A fine line of nickle goods always on hand. In the BUILDING MATERIAL LINE

we can furnish extras and estimates on short notice. We have the best lines of PAINT and Painters Supplies that is on the market, and many other are endorsed by the Senate and our country homes, but perhaps you Ashby's Pharmacy, James H. Ashby, Proprietor, Innes of PAINT and Painters supplies that is on the market, and many other things in our line too numerous to mention. In fact we have the most up-to-date store of its kind on the Shore. Call and so our store and this will convince you of these facts. We are manufacturers of all kinds of LUMBER and BARREL MATERIALS and retailers and jobbers of all kinds of FEED, such as Corn, Hay, Middlings, Bran &c.

PARKSLEY, -: VIRGINIA.

Located at the "Old" Stand.

We offer the purchasing public a new, select, up-to-date stock of goods—bought right—to be sold right—consist-

Furnishing Goods, Notions, Stationery, Hardware and Cutlery, Woodenware, Lamps, Glassware, Mirrors, &c., Agateware, Tinware, Traces, Back Bands, Collar Pads, &c., Field and Garden Seeds, Home Wall Colors, Extracts, Spices, &c., Cereals, Canned Goods, Fruits—all kinds, Confectionery, Nuts, &c., Staple and Fancy Groceries, Tobacco and Cigars, Cured Meats-all kinds, Beef, Pork, Sausage—in all cuts and shapes, Vegetables—all kinds, Hay, Corn, Oats, Chop, Bran, Middlings, Screenings, &c., International and other leading

Your patronage respectfully solicited.

W. T. WINDER, .= Manager.

DOLLY MADISON SHOES ARE PACE-MAKERS IN THE REALMS OF STYLE, SERVICE AND COMFORT. THEY ARE SO COMFORTABLE THAT YOU FORGET YOU HAVE THEM ON UNTIL YOU ARE READY TO TAKE THEM OFF

Novelty Buggies \$300 \$ 350 SOLD BY REPRESENTATIVE DEALERS

Builders' Material.

We have a large line of all kinds of BUILDERS' MATERIAL, BALTIMORE, MD. DOORS. SASH, BLINDS. MOULDINGS! MANTELS, NEWELS, GABLE ORNA-

> HINGLES, HAIR, LIME, CEMENT, &c., &c. A trial order will convince you that Let us give you our prices.

G. T BENSON & CO.

Novelty Buggies.

Wilmington, Del., begs to inform the public that they have brought suit against A. W. Lilliston for \$10,000 damages on account of the libelous statements made by him in regard to the Novelty Buggles and published in recent issues of the Accomack News. This action will put in issue the truth of Mr. Lilliston's statements, and will give him an oppor-tunity to explain why it was that if 'two thirds of last season's buggies kets of Jerusalem where food is being gave dissatisfaction by dropping to sold. He goes up to the counter of one pieces, he wanted to contract in Janu- of the stalls and says to the salesman, ary of this year for the purchase of one nundred and fifty (150) of these bug-ries to be delivered to him before January 1st, 1998, and upon the condi-tion that the Novelty Carriage Works would not furnish buggies of their design to theyone else in Northamp Accomack counties during that

Novelty Carriage Works, Inc., April 18, 1907. Wilmington, Del.

CAN CANCER It Can. BE CURED?

WOMAN in the United States to know what we are doing—We forget, as I have sometimes forgotten, that God is a loving Father earing for are curing Cancers, Tumors and you, his children, I thought that today Chronic Sores without the use I would tell you the story of how God of the knife or by X-rays and the wild birds of the woods. We have often seen these little birds flying about Legislature of Virginia.

We Guarantee Our Cures.

KELLAM HOSPITAL, 1615 West Main St.,

RICHMOND, VA.

MARTIN & MASON CO

Call attention to their large stock of Sash, Doors, Blinds, Mouldings, rets or in unattractive outhouses. But Builders' Hardware, Shingles, Laths, Lime, Bricks, and Building Material generally, Paints, Oils and Painters' Supplies.

We are prepared to cut house bills to order; also manufacture barrel staves and heads of good quality. Our grist mill will run every Saturday, Notwithstanding reports to the con

We shall at all times be pleased to show our goods and invite you to call and inspect our stock before making your purchases and we will save you

MARTIN & MASON CO., Harborton, Va.

arriages. Just received a car load of the well-known . .

arriages.

in side-bar and end spring, both for young and old men. Also have for sale

men. Also have for sale Speed Carts, Runabouts of every style and fashion, Single and double wagons. Write us for prices.

Downing Bros., MAPPSBURG, VA.

Talmage Sermon

ACCOMAC C. H., VA., SATURDAY, JULY 20, 1907

Frank De Witt Talmage, D. D.

Los Angeles, Cal., July 14.-In this ermon, melodious with the songs and fragrant with the odors of the summer woods, we are taught the lesson of Not one of them is forgotten before What are God's providences? "Well,"

you answer, "to use plain, simple, prac-tical, intelligible English, they mean God's watchful and protecting care over his creatures. For instance, I have a little baby born into the world. I do not go and leave my little one as foundling upon some doorstep, with the cold snow for a pillow and with the whistling January winds for a fullaby But I as a loving parent take care that she has a soft crib h which to sleep. As she grows older care for her and provide for her until at last she is able to take care of her-Now, if I do all this for my child I do a father's duty and prove myself a provident parent. When we speak of God's providences we speak about the divine Father's care for his human offspring and for the preservation of his mimal, vegetable and mineral world." How comforting is the thought of he divine care! Even Thomas Carlyle, the gloomy, despondent philosopher felt it. In a letter to a friend he wrote "Thy will be done.' What else car we say? The other night in my sleep ess tossings about, which were growing more and more miserable, these words of that brief, grand prayer camstrangely into my mind as if written with an altogether new emphasis, as it written and shining for me in mild. pure splendor on the black bosom of he night there. Then I, as it were read them word by word with a sudden softness of composure which was unexpected. Not perhaps for thirty or forty years had I once formally re peated that prayer-nay, I never felt before how intensely the voice of man' soul it is," What did Carlyle mean by hose sentences? He meant that man s a helpless child was reaching up to God, because God, as a loving Father, was always reaching down toward his

that God is a loving Father earing for me, his child, yet sometimes I am willful enough to blind my eyes to this divine fact. . Therefore Christ comes from a study in natural history." Then "How much is one of these little spar rows worth?" "Oh," answers the clerk, "these sparrows are worth practically nothing! They are only a few of the millions of small birds we the meadows and the woods. We sell these birds to the poor, who cannot afford to buy mutten or lamb. Why, I will give you five of these little spar-rows for 2 farthings." Now, a farthing in Christ's time represented the smallest of copper coins. Its value was far less than that of our modern penny. Then Christ looks pityingly on me, troubled with doubt, and says: "Are not five sparrows sold for 2 played havoc with some of its branches. farthings, or for 1 cent, and not one We want every Man and of them is forgotten before God? Fear not; ye are of more value than many sparrows." Now, my friends, lest you is providing for and protecting the lithave never stopped to consider the wonderful blessings that surround

> A Beautiful World. In the first place, I want you to east

live. These feathered denizens of the woods seem small and insignificant. They are so small that a true sportsman would not deign to waste a cartridge upon one of them. But God does not treat them as some of us do our menials. He does not send a.s little birds into a dark room, as some of us make our servants sleep in musty gar-God gives to his little birds the best he has. He gives them the pure air of the mountains to fly in. He gives them the bright, sparkling waters of the brooks, glinted with sunshine and bubbling over the pebbled sands, to bathe He gives them the most beautiful of choir lofts, hidden among the leaves. He gives them the brilliant foliage of nature everywhere. No grandeur of the rocks is too grand for the birds. No symphonies of the winds are too may have come to you and said: "Fa
"The other day one of your daughters around. Then I sollioquized thus: "All now I understand why I did not see the content of the mountaineer was right. There were literally hundreds of squirrely around. Then I sollioquized thus: "All now I understand why I did not see sweet for their musical ears to hear. No exuberance of colors is too gorgeous for their tapestries. Everywhere God seems to say to the birds, "Though you are insignificant, yet your fluttering hearts were set in motion by my

yours." Now, if the birds by their song thank God for the beautiful world in which they live, why should not we, God's

hand, and the best that I have is

side. It is amazing to me how a man will go into eestasies over the works of a Moran or a Bierstadt and will not look twice at the surging sea and the glories of the mountains. Eyes on the Dirt.

which the good Lord lets his sparrows and his human children dwell! I once read of a young man who was walking along a dusty road in England. There by chance his eye caught sight of a golden sovereign, which in our money creatures. The text is Luke xii, 6, is equal to about \$5. Ever after that, the story said, this young man went through life watching the dirty, filthy oads in order to find some more gold At last he became a miser, because always kept his eyes and nose turned toward the dirt for money. Some of ed toward the dirt. In order to make that money and find money in unexpected places we become so sordid that we annot see the beauty of the stars and nills and valleys in which the birds ive nor the temporal blessings of life with which God has surrounded us. If God is giving to the sparrows of the air, not worth a penny apiece, a beau-But as I was sitting in the woods

side, thinking about the small birds of the Bible, I heard a great chattering and a scolding by my side. I looked down, and there was a little bird hopping about my camp table. She seemed to be saying to me: "What are you doing here? This is my property. You are intruding on my maternal domain. I must look after my children, and you are worrying me almost to death. I cannot stand this strain any longer." Then this little bird flew off a short distance and began to chatter to her mate. This husband was a solemn, dignified bird. He seemed to be much older than she. Then I thought I heard the male bird cry: "My dear, do not worry. That man will not hurt you nor your children. He is not a hunter See, he has a pen in his hand. That is no gun. Go ahead and feed the babies. He will not trouble them." Thus he coaxed and pleaded and at last quieted her. It took a long time to persuade the fretting wife not to worry. I thought by the way she turned her eyes upon me she seemed to say: "Hus band, I think you are wrong. That for the same man I saw running about But, though I should always realize these woods the other day with a shot gun over his shoulder. But I will follow your advice and go and look after the children." Then I saw this mother bird fly into a small green tree by my side, and at once I saw the nest. Then four mouths shot up over the nest. Those little fledgelings seemed to be all mouths, and they seemed to say, "There is mother, and dinner has come nt last." "Ah," I said to myself as I watched the anxieties of that mother bird, "God not only gives to the little birds a beautiful world to live in, but he also makes that beautiful world

glow with the tender ties of domestic ove." Has not God blessed your life with the love of mother and ta and husband and wife and child as he has blessed the love life of a little The Old Cherry Tree. There may be more beautiful trees than the old cherry tree which grew just to the left of our window in the old fashloned house where we were born. Many years ago the worms The old trunk had a hump on it, as though the winter winds had pushed against it too long and too hard, as our gray haired grandfather had rounded houlders from bearing the burdens of his threescore years and ten. The cherries on that tree were not as luscious as they might have been. Father often said the tree had outlived its usefulness, but he hated to cut it down. But, your eyes about and see the beautiful world in which the little wild birds

though that tree was not as tall and straight as it might have been, it was the dearest tree on all the farm to the two red breasted robins who came there year after year to build their Though the storm would be beating against the house at the time, yet no sooner would we see these haringers of spring than we would cry: "Spring is coming! Here are the robins!" Then the two old birds would fly down, expecting the crumbs that were always awaiting them, and as they would fly up to the tree they were the ground squirrels, and then he would seem to say; "This is the best must shoot with a rifle. In one sens tree in all the world for us, because they offered a rich prize for the camp it has about its leaves the associations of love. Here we have raised our most palatable and toothsome of dish-

young, and here we will come until we es. "But," I said to one of the moun this world than the one in which you ground squirrels here to shoot." "No started with your mate to build your little nest. Aye, you may be living in a handsomer home now, upon a more prominent street, surrounded by wealthler neighbors, but the most dren would ever take it for a gift." Then that squirrel and all the other Somehow you did not like the way squirrels about would seek safety your daughter spoke. A faraway look running into their holes, which the came into your eye as you said: had dug into the ground where the do; "Daughter, nobody may want that crib but me, and it may be in the way the squirrel a hole in the ground for of some people, but it is never in my way. I want to keep it. That was the crib where all my bables first slept. poral blessings with which he has surrounded us? Why should we not thank God for our clottes and our homes, for our food and firesides and books and education? In the firm of thank him for the beautiful scenes of nature? When we have the market at the masterpieces which the artists have painted for him. But the greatest of all artists have been but copyists. Do you want to see a more glorious sunset than a Rubens are but a feeble folk, yet make their most often think of your dead mother when she was putting her smallest one to sleep think of your dead mother when she was putting her smallest one to sleep think of your dead mother when she was putting her smallest one to sleep think of your dead mother when she was putting her smallest one to sleep think of your dead mother when she was putting her smallest one to sleep think of your dead mother when she was putting her smallest one to sleep think of your dead mother when she have think of your dead mother when she was putting her smallest one to sleep think of your dead mother when she have been think of your dead mother when she had their nest in the summer. The conies are but a feeble folk, yet make their are but a feeble folk, yet make their one king, yet go they forth all of them by hundreds. The splier taketh hold with her hands and Is in kings' palaces." God gives to all of his creatures are." God gives to all of his creatures are but a feeble folk, yet make their one in the rocks. The locusts have homes in the rocks. The locusts have homes in the rocks. The splier taketh hold with her hands and Is in kings' palaces." God gives to all of his creatures are but a feeble folk, yet make their one king the smallest are but a feeble folk, yet make their one king the mast of them homes in the rocks. The splier taketh hold with her hands and Is in kings' palaces." God gives to all of his creatures are." God gives to all of his creatures are. Investigate for Yourself.

Investigate for Yourself.

The conless are but a feeble folk, yet make their oklems in the rocks

or a Turner has ever placed on can- "Thank God that the world is sweeter God say, "Child, come and build the vas? Then this evening throw open and more lovely to the feathered deniyour window toward the west. Would zens of the woods because God has escape the dangers of sin." you see the models of an Edwin Land-blessed their lives with the holy joys seer or a Rosa Bonheur? Then look at of domestic love. Has God not blessed ye try to rest amid the deep entangled the living horses and dogs by your your life, O Christian, with holy, eter- grasses and thickets of earth when

But there is another fact which impresses me about the lives of the spar- But, though I am struck with many rows or of the other birds of the woods, and that is their ceaseless activity. birds of the woods, after all, their ab-They never seem to be still. If you sences at certain seasons of the year Oh, this is a beautiful world in are walking along the country road impress me just as much as the blessyou see them always on the wing. If tngs with which they are surrounded you try to read a book under an over- in the spring and the summer and the hanging bough and you are covered autumn. up by a curtain of leaves so that they ber. The beautiful tapestries of the cannot see you they still keep on the woods have faded away and been demove. You see them flying hither and stroyed. Now, instead of the leaves of thither. Now they are seeking food; the trees rustling with gladness, each now they are speeding away as if they tree trunk covered with white snow were going to visit some friends. They looks like a column of spotless marble are flying-yes, nearly always flying. Where are the birds? Where are the During the intense heat of the day little birds that used to make the welsome of them may rest for a little kin ring with their never ending while in the cool shade of a leafy bow- choruses? "Oh," you answer, us in life are like the young man of the story book-we keep our eyes turn- the wing and moving this way and sooner did the blizzards of the arctic

"If God is good and God is kind, why It is too cold for your little wings and does he not make life easier for the sparrows?" Then I would say: "It is no cold for your little wings and sparrows?" Then I would say: "It is no cold for your little wings and sparrows?" Then I would say: "It is no cold for your little wings and the sparrows?" Then I would say: "It is to cold for your little wings and your tender throats. Come with me to sparrows?" And away they good God who keeps the little birds on the move. It would be a cruel God They fly away from the white shrouds who would allow the sparrow to sit of frost. They fly to where the sun is tiful world to live in, is he not giving to us as many temporal blessings, O should go out today and catch a little brooks are never turned into ice. They sparrow and shut him in a golden cage fly to where they will not shiver and as some women do with their sweet where they will not die. Thus God has ome time ago, with my books by my throated canaries. Then, supposing I called to some of our little birds called should fill the seed cup of that cage children and some of our big birds callwith the most enticing bird food and ed men and women. He called and put the clearest, purest water into the said: "Come, father; come, mother; cup. Then, supposing I should say to come, wife; come, husband; come, this caged bird; "Now, sparrow, I am child. Come into the land of flowers. going to make your life a life of joy. Come into the land of eternal sunshine. going to make your life a life of loy. Come into the land of eternal suisants for it shall be a life of ease. I will give you all the sunlight you want, all the food you want and all the dank you want. I shall clean out the cage at least twice a day, so no dirt shall be leaven, how many of our dear ones are being blessed in thee! Oh, about you. All that you need to do is land of flowers, so far away and yet to sit upon a perch, just as you sit so near! How much thou hast rejoiced upon a tree branch, and twitter and the redeemed of heaven with the in talk and talk and twitter." What finite and never ending joys of Christ! would be the result? Why, soon, very soon, the plumage of that sparrow would be ruilled. Then his head would spring brings back to us the little droop, and he would sicken and die. birds of the woods? Perhaps, brother. lroop, and he would sicken and die. Ah, the sparrow does not find health and strength and happiness in doing you. But you may go to them, as Da nothing! God blesses his creatures by giving them opportunity for ceaseless his beloved son. Christ here and now ctivity. He never blesses a life by never ending case.

The Trout's Fin. Why does the trout's fin look like a flake of silver as he leaps out of the Because every morning and evening he finds his health and strength and joy through working and laboring in the currents of the brook to get his daily food. Why do the lower branches of a tree grow stronger and heavier? Because each lower branch has to reach out farther and farther in order to push its leaves into the sunlight. Why does the busy man find life an endless joy? Because as be works and keeps on working he only wins a livelihood for his dear ones, but by that work he gets a clear er brain and purer blood and happle life. Oh, my friends, do not begrudge the sparrows their work! Do not say to me that it is a cruel God who would earth. Cruel finiced would be that God who would make life easy for his chil-

give you a means for deeing away try to shoot you and the serpent's eye to fascinate you and the wildest to kill ited it in a safe under the care of some you, yet with wings you shall find of his friends, with a request to publish safety for yourself and also safety for that creature to have some means to defend himself against his foes in com bat or else some means by which he might seek safety in flight?

Some time ago it was my privilege to spend a few weeks camping in the mountains. At that time there was government restriction against taking a shotgun into those hills. The forest rangers said, "You must not kill the birds." It was not at that time the season for hunting the deer. The only things a man was allowed to shoot er, for squirrels can be cooked into the taineers, "why do they say we can There may be handsomer homes in shoot ground squirrels? There are no shoot ground squirreis? There are no zround squirreis here to shoot." "No ground squirreis?" he exclaimed. "Why, there are thousands of them about." "That is strange," I answered. "I have not seen any of them." But one evening a short time after alone I took a walk away from camp. I left behind me for the first time a little spaniel to sing in. He gives them the wild roses and brilliant tints of the spring and summer flowers for their gardens. He gives them the brilliant foliage of the forest for picture galleries. He surrounds them with the beauties of surrounds them with the beauties of surrounds them with the beauties of the spring and the spring and the spring and the spring into which generally followed me on my tramps. He always ran ahead in my walks. This evening I found that a cheap dining table and a cheap arrounds them with the beauties of surrounds them with the beauties of the spring and the chairs of love.

I left behind me for the first time a little spaniel dog which generally followed me on my tramps. He always ran ahead in my walks. This evening I found that the surrounds them with the beauties of the spring and the chairs of love.

I left behind me for the first time a little spaniel dog which generally followed me on my tramps. He always ran ahead in my walks. This evening I found that the surrounds them with the beauties of the spring and the chairs of love.

I walk away from camp. I left behind me for the first time a little spaniel dog which generally followed me on my tramps. He always ran ahead in my walks. This evening I found that the surrounds them with the beauties of the spring and the chairs of love.

I walk away from camp. I left behind me for the first time a little spaniel dog which generally followed me on my tramps. He always ran ahead in my tramps. He always ran ahead in my tramps. The security of the spring and the sp The other day one of your daughters ground. Then I sollloquized thus: "Ah, may have come to you and said: "Fa- now I understand why I did not see ther, let us burn up that old crib. It is the ground squirrel before! My dog a big, old fashloned, ungainly thing, with his hunting blood would run It is always in the way. No one wants the around. Besides, not one of the children around and the squirrel he would dart after it. Buy your Monuments, Tombs

the great broad beam of the cross is such a safe place upon which to rest?

Nests High Up. wonderful characteristics of the little

begin to howl than God seemed to call: While you watch this ceaseless ac- "Come, little birds-come! I want you tivity of the bird you may say to me, to come with me to the land of flowers. And will we never see our dear ones again as the silver trumpet of the Perhaps, sister. They cannot come to vid said he should one day go to meet stands ready to guide us to that land of eternal sunshine. The winter frosts are settling down for many of us.

> will care for you." Will you go, sinner, to your dear ones and to the land of that eternal

> Christ is even now saying: "Child, will

you go with me? Will you go to the

land of flowers?. Will you pluck the

rose of Sharon and the Illy of the val-

ley where the December frosts shall

never palsy a leaf or bring a blush of sin to the cheek? Will you go, child?

As I have cared for the sparrow, so I

[Copyright, 1997, by Louis Klopsch.]

Beecher's Defence to be Published. teath of the last of the principals concerned in the Reecher trial of 1875. The principals were Beecher and Mrs. Reecher, Tilton and Mrs. Tilton and b Moulton. It has always been understood in Plymouth church and among Mr. Beecher's intimate friends that not all the facts were As I see the little sparrows flying stated in court which might be stated in his defense, and the reason given wines were but their in his defense, and the reason given wings were not given to them alone for seeking food. The God who tids was that there was a relation of area was that there was a relation of area was that there was a relation of area was that there was a relation of area. the sparrows work that they may willing should be stated until after the have happiness and health is the same death of all the principals. That situation has arisen. Lyman Abbott's blogtect you from your enemies. I will raphy of him therefore did not contain all the facts. After the trial was over from danger. Though the hunter's gun it was said that Mr. Beecher wrote out a full statement of his defense, deposit after all the principals had passed your little ones." Did you ever stop to away. There is a story therefore yet think that God never created a living to be told-a story which, it has been creature unless he made it possible for said, would clear his reputation in the minds of that small minority that refused to believe him innocent. Theodore Tilton was an exile for the remainder of his life. That fact alone as some significance. We state these nets on what seems the very best auhority -Leslie's Weekly.

REWARD!

-\$100 for conviction of— DUCK TRAPPERS, --OR-NIGHT GUNNERS

and twenty-five cents a piece FOR DUCK-TRAPS.

President.

Be Your Own Agent.

and Iron Railings of

GEO. L. SEVILLE,

PROPRIETOR

Seville's Marble & Granite Works POCOMOKE CITY, MD.